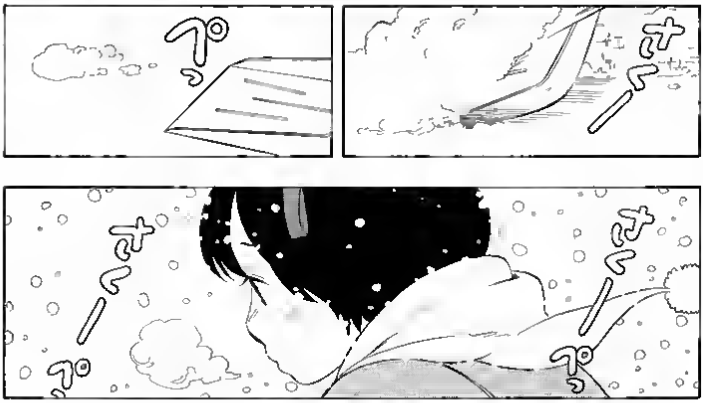
舞妓さんちのまかないさん

Chapter 14: Watching The Same Snow

小山愛子

GOOD MORNING.
KIYO-CHAN.
REAL-LY?
THE SOUND OF YOU SHOVELLING SNOW WOKE ME UP.
OOPS, MOMOHANA-CHAN
MORNING. YOU'RE UP PRETTY EARLY, SUU-CHAN.
BUT I'M GLAD I GOT UP.

OH MY, WE ONLY HAVE THIS TINY SCOOP LEFT.
LET ME LEND YOU A HAND.
YEAH.
WELL...
WHY DON'T YOU GO INSIDE? IT'S COLD OUT HERE
THERE'S NOT MUCH SNOW LEFT ANYWAY, JUST LET ME HANDLE IT.
?
SURE.
CAN I SIT HERE AND WATCH?



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SUU-CHAN.
I'M DONE.
OOPS, MOMOHANA-CHAN.

IT'S THE SAME SOUND FROM BACK WHEN WE WERE IN AOMORI.
KIYO-CHAN'S SOUND...
LISTENING TO KIYO-CHAN SHOVEL-LING SNOW HAS MADE ME LOST SENSE OF WHERE I AM.
SORRY, SORRY.
WELL OF COURSE IT IS
?

?
I GUESS IT IS, HUH?
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO HAVE ON A SNOWY MORNING, DON'T YOU REMEMBER?
OF COURSE.
WHAT ARE WE HAVING FOR BREAKFAST?
HITSUMI

MOMOHANA-CHAN.
OOPS, NOT SUU-CHAN.
OKAY, OKAY.
ALRIGHT! YOU CAN HELP MAKE BREAKFAST TOO, SUU-CHAN!
REALLY?
JUST BETWEEN US, YOU CAN CALL ME SUU-CHAN

/a/nonymous presents:

1

maiko-san chi no makanai-san

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